MARVEL

26

LGY#191

VENOM BEYOND

STARTS HERE!

VENOM

CATES
COELLO
GEDEON
ABURTOV

DISGRACED REPORTER EDDIE BROCK STUMBLED UPON AN AGGRESSIVE ALIEN ORGANISM CALLED A SYMBIOTE DURING ONE OF THE LOWEST POINTS OF HIS LIFE. THE TWO WERE JOINED AND USED THEIR COMBINED LUST FOR VIOLENCE TO MAKE THEIR CITY SAFER AS THE LETHAL PROTECTOR...

VENOM

RECENTLY EDDIE BROCK FOUND HIMSELF ON THE ISLAND OF BONES IN A DEADLY BATTLE WITH THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE. WITH THE HELP OF HIS SON, DYLAN, EDDIE AND THE VENOM SYMBIOTE WERE REUNITED AND ABLE TO RID THEMSELVES OF THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE FOR GOOD.

EVENTUALLY EDDIE RETURNED TO NEW YORK AND CONFESSED TO THE AVENGERS HIS KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THE IMPENDING THREAT OF **KNULL**.

WHILE EVERYONE IS ON HIGH ALERT IN PREPARATION FOR KNULL, EDDIE PLANS TO FIND ANSWERS ABOUT DYLAN'S POWERS...

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HEY, CALM DOWN. WHAT'S GOING ON?

OH, THANK GOD. YOU GOTTA HELP ME, MAN! SOMETHING'S AFTER ME! SOME KINDA ***MONSTER*** CHASING ME!

WHAT? WHAT'S CHASING YOU?

THAT--THAT THING!

OH...

...IS THAT ALL?

LET ME DEAL WITH THAT.

WH-WHAT THE HELL, MAN?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I GOT TIRED OF ***RUNNING.*** THOUGHT I'D LET MY PARTNER BRING YOU TO ME INSTEAD.

YOU'RE A HARD MAN TO TRACK DOWN, YOU KNOW THAT?

YOU HAVE INFORMATION THAT WE NEED. SO WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE CONVERSATION.

AND KNOW THIS--

YOU CAN LIE TO US.

OR YOU CAN LIVE.

BUT YOU ***CANNOT DO BOTH.***

LATER...

OKAY, I GOT THE LOCATION MAPPED INTO THE GPS. YOU READY?

UM...

I DON'T KNOW. IT JUST SEEMS...

DO WE HAVE TO?

SON, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS.

WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU.

I KNOW, IT'S JUST...

HEY...

I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING BAD HAPPEN TO YOU.

KNULL GETS HERE. I KNOW, BUT--

DYLAN. NO "BUTS." I'M SORRY, BUT I'M YOUR FATHER, AND THIS IS WHAT WE'RE DOING.

BUT--

DYLAN!

I PROMISED YOU. BUT YOUR CONNECTION TO THE SYMBIOTE HIVE... THESE NIGHTMARES ABOUT *KNULL*...

WE HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT. BEFORE--

YOU AREN'T *LISTENING* TO ME!

NO, I AM. YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.

DAD! STOP! PLEASE, I'M NOT SAYING--

OKAY. THAT'S ENOUGH.

LISTEN TO ME...

I'M SCARED, OKAY, BUD?

I KNOW...I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU THAT, BUT...I AM. I'M JUST--

(DO YOU NEED A THICKER JACKET? ARE YOU COLD?)

I'M OKAY.

I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE THIS...THIS THING IN YOUR HEAD. I DO.

IT'S NOT FUN. AND I DON'T...

I DON'T WANT THIS FOR YOU.

I WANT... EVERYTHING TO BE BETTER FOR YOU THAN IT WAS FOR ME.

SO...LET'S JUST GO DO THIS AND GET IT OVER WITH. OKAY?

YES. OKAY. FINE. DAD, I'M NOT SCARED OF GOING TO MEET THIS GUY... THAT'S ***FINE.***

THEN... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHAT ARE YOU SCARED OF?

THIS!

OH. *HAHA.*

THAT? DON'T WORRY, BUD...

"...I GOT YOU."

NOW, NOW...

...WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO, EDDIE?

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OKAY... THIS SHOULD BE IT...

REALLY? IT'S JUST SOME... WAREHOUSE...

ALWAYS IS, KIDDO. REMEMBER OUR OLD ONE? HIDDEN ROOMS FILLED WITH WEAPONS? A MACHINE THAT COULD PERFORM SPINAL SURGERY AND REMOVE SYMBIOTE PIECES WRAPPED AROUND PEOPLE'S DNA?

LOTS OF CRAZY THINGS CAN BE HIDDEN IN WAREHOUSES...

WATCH THIS.

KNOCK-KNOCK

HEY!

COME ON. I KNOW YOU PROBABLY HAVE A MILLION SENSORS AND CAMERAS AIMED AT ME RIGHT NOW.

HE DOES.

THOUGHT SO. SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST GET IT OVER WITH AND DO THE BIG SUPER VILLAIN THING SO WE CAN MOVE ON, OKAY?

I SWEAR IT'S NOT JUST SOME RANDOM WAREHOUSE.

I DIDN'T SAY *ANYTHING.*

-SIGH-

DAMMIT. FINE. STEP AWAY, SON.

RAGGGGH!!!

WOOSH

AGH!

YES, SON. I'M FINE.

AND YOU... YOU KNOW, YOU COULD HAVE JUST OPENED THE DOORS WHEN I KNOCKED...

YOU-- HEHEHE--YOU OKAY?

Mmm? Oh. Yes, sorry, Edward.

I had headphones on.

Also, you could have just called.

YOU CHANGED YOUR NUMBER.

WHAT IS ALL OF THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

It's a gate. A chronal gateway to other universes. It tracks a being's specific DNA pattern and directs them towards... Well, I wouldn't want to waste your time trying to explain it.

SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT, EDDIE.

EDDIE. FEELS WRONG! CANNOT SENSE--

DAD, SOMETHING IS WRONG. I CAN'T SENSE HIM.

WHAT? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, "SENSE HIM"?

I DON'T KNOW... THERE'S, LIKE A...A HOLE WHERE--

A HOLE WHERE HE SHOULD BE!

Ah. So he knows. That's good.

He is fascinating. Dylan. His ability to sense the others. What he has become.

I hope that will help you when Knull arrives. I truly do.

That there is something left of this world when all is said and done.

W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

Once upon a time, I told you that you would not like the answers you seek about my plans.

You took it as a threat. It was never intended as such.

Simply put, you will not have them. I will not explain myself to you, Edward. I have taken all I need from studying you and your other and your child.

And now I am leaving.

Or rather...

console$ git status

to date with 'origin/mas

...We are.

EDDIE! HE'S WEARING A--

I SEE IT, DAMMIT! CALM DOWN!

HAVE TO STOP IT! CAN'T FEEL IT! CAN'T SENSE IT! CAN'T LET IT HURT ANYONE LIKE--

STOP! JUST--

RAAGGHH!

Ah, yes. I see we are at this part.

Before we begin, you should know--your other and the animal cannot sense cannot sense my symbiote because it comes ***from my original universe.*** And on my world, it was...a bit different.

It was ***made in a lab.*** Which makes it ***synthetic. Artificial.***

Which means it can be improved.

BOOM

UGH!

Yes, yes. Go back to him. I have no fight with you.

Go on, then.

SORRY, EDDIE. DIDN'T KNOW. HAD TO--

IT'S FINE. I GET IT. JUST... STAY WITH ME, OKAY?

DAD?

WE'RE OKAY.

OKAY. LISTEN. I SINCERELY DON'T CARE WHERE YOU'RE GOING OR WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, OKAY?

I JUST NEED YOU TO LOOK AT DYLAN AND TELL ME IF--

BWAAH BWAAH

MAKER, WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S--

It's an intruder alert. Don't be alarmed.

It would take the collected ordnance of an army to breach my--

EDDIE, GET DOWN! IT'S--

--VIRUS!
YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN FROM ME, BROCK?!
DYLAN, GET BEHIND ME! NOW!
And just who the hell are you supposed to be?

YOU RUIN MY LIFE, AND YOU THINK YOU GET TO JUST WALK AWAY?!

YOU AND YOUR LITTLE BOY ARE GOING TO--

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE, YOU IDIOT!

BUT IF YOU THREATEN MY CHILD AGAIN, I SWEAR WE WILL--

BOOM

YOU'LL DO WHAT?! HUH?!

Why can I not ever get any work done when this man is around?

:sigh:

Suit?

YES, SIR?

KRAK

Wrist cannons.

AUTO-CANNONS SYNTHESIZED.

FWAM FWAM

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FWAM FWAM

NO, HEY-- AGHH!!!

THANKS FOR THE SHIELD. AT LEAST YOU'RE GOOD FOR ONE THING!

AND WHAT ARE YOU GOOD FOR, HUH? YOUR TAPED-TOGETHER ARMOR CAN'T EVEN TAKE A BULLET!

AND WHAT IS THAT? AN OLD GOBLIN GLIDER? WHO ARE--

AGH!

YOU WANNA KNOW WHO I AM?

I'M THE MAN WHOSE LIFE YOU RUINED.

AND NOW I'M THE LAST PERSON YOU'LL EVER SEE.

MY NAME IS--

Booom

DAMMIT, NO, THE MACHINE!!!

SIR, THE MACHINE. IT IS--

Shut up.

NO!

MAKER, WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

An idiot threw a ***pumpkin-shaped bomb*** at it, is what's wrong with it!

WHAT DO WE DO?

WE do nothing! I find a way to turn it off before it activates and sends us all scattered to alternate--

AWAAAAAAHHH

No! Nooo!!!

GET IN FRONT OF ME, DYLAN! DON'T LET IT SUCK YOU IN!

I CAN'T! DAD, I--

JUST HANG ON TO ME! ***HANG ON!!!***

YOU DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASY, BROCK.

IF YOU GET SUCKED INTO THE PIT OF HELL ITSELF...

...THEN I'LL KILL YOU IN THE FIRE.

No... I'm...

UNIVERSE DESIGNATE: 1610.

HELP US, IRON MAN!

WHERE ARE THE ULTIMATES?

...home.

But... this...

...this is...

...perfect.

EDDIE! HAVE TO WAKE UP. EDDIE, PLEASE, THIS PLACE IS...MADDENING. CANNOT THINK. TOO MANY. TOO MANY VOICES. NEED YOUR HELP. PLEASE WAKE UP. PLEASE--

YEAH... YEAH, I'M... I'M UP. WHERE IS--

DYLAN!

CAN YOU-- SENSE HIM? IS HE--

HE'S OKAY, EDDIE. EXHAUSTED. IN SHOCK. BUT HE'S OKAY.

THANK GOD.

DYLAN. HEY. HEY, BUDDY, TALK TO ME, OKAY?

DAD? WHAT... WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S... IT'S SO LOUD!

LOUD? I... I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

DAD...WHERE ARE WE? MY MIND IS ALL...FUZZY. HOW DID WE GET HERE? I DON'T REMEMBER...

ME NEITHER. I...I DON'T KNOW, BUT...

...LET'S JUST GET YOU...

...HOME?

TO BE CONTINUED...

VENOM

#27 ON SALE NEXT!

HEY, VENOMANIACS! **VENOM BEYOND** IS JUST BEGINNING—WHERE HAVE EDDIE AND DYLAN GONE?! LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF THE STORY SO FAR BY WRITING US AT **SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM**! BE SURE TO MARK YOUR LETTERS "OKAY TO PRINT"!